

# SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING CO., PUBLISHERS.

210 WEST COLFAX AV.

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at South Bend, Indiana

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily and Sunday in advance, in city, \$5.00 per year  
Daily and Sunday in advance, by mail, \$6.00 per year  
Daily, single copy, 12c  
Sunday, single copy, 2c

If your name appears in the telephone directory you can telephone your want ad to The News-Times office and a bill will be mailed after its insertion. Home phone 1151; Bell phone 2160

CONE, LORENZEN & WOODMAN

Foreign Advertising Representatives.

225 Fifth Avenue, New York

Advertising Building, Chicago

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, APRIL 2, 1915.

## TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

The school teachers of northern Indiana are making a splendid showing in their visit to South Bend. The attendance is excellent. Their brows carry with them such marks of intelligence as school teachers need. The convention, of which this is the big day, promises to be a decided success. And, South Bend, as we have it, is providing the delegates with royal entertainment.

Being the first convention of Indiana teachers since the recent legislature that passed considerable valuable legislation in recognition of their work it will perhaps mean more than ever before. That the stand-pat republican press should feel critical of the assembly for having passed a law that assures the delegates of no loss of salary on account of their attendance, was to be expected, but we doubt if any mention will be made of it from that source while the teachers are here. Another law passed by the state assembly, that the teachers wanted, was the teachers' pension law, and then there was the Greathouse bill, having to do with a number of things. But to discuss these matters is not the main purpose of the convention. The real purpose is to hear from men of larger experience in the teaching world, along various lines; work out a deal of self-improvement for the teachers themselves, and, by so doing, enhance their value to the public which they serve.

These assemblies of the teachers should be a part of the regular school work. The law passed by the recent legislature providing for one township institute a month without loss of time to the teachers, is not to be censured by any person who has the public school system, or its efficiency, in the least at heart. It must be remembered that these teachers are limited in their income to nine months of the year, and seldom over-paid at that, for the time that they actually do work. To wall against allowing them one day a month, or nine days a year, is miserably humbuggery, especially in view of the enormous political grafts that are indulged in by men the year around, drawing immense salaries for nothing, save to maintain a machine, of which Indiana is not without several examples.

Association is half of man's or woman's equipment for anything. We need to break some of the bands that surround the narrow minds that would embarrass the schools with their parsimony. To that end we would urge such of those minds as may inhabit South Bend carcasses, to attend the teachers' convention, if possible, and see if it may not be possible to catch something of the spirit that makes school life the real basis of American progress, the hope of the future, and the salvation of the race.

## GOOD FRIDAY.

This, the third day before Easter, is reputed in history to be approximately the anniversary of the crucifixion of the Man of Nazareth. The churches give it some consideration, but in the main Easter serves as the day of celebration of both the crucifixion and the resurrection, regardless of the incongruity. Good Friday, in the nature of things, might pass as a day of sorrows, while Easter, significant of the resurrection, must stand as a day of joys. The world, however, at this late day, is too unconcerned about the sorrows of time, and too busy recrucifying the Christ, to stop to think of Good Friday with great seriousness.

The remark that the world is kept busy recrucifying Christ is not inadvisedly used. His only offense was that He was a reformer in His day; the founder of a new philosophy. What overtook Him has overtaken every man since Him, at least in degree, who has dared to advance a new idea, or propose any change of methods calculated to serve the common herd; which, you may recall, was the herd that the Master came to serve. The main difference is that long ago they took these reformers and leaders in the world of thought and human service, and nailed them to a cross. Today they call them names, seek to blacken their characters with scandalizing stories, and caricature them in capitalistic and stand-pat newspapers.

Obedience to the law of change has been a crime throughout the ages. Men in control, and who profit from "things as they are," are human nature disinclined to give up any of their grasp, and as a rule, justice to them is regarded as demanding an even firmer hold. The old dispensation, whether you take it from Holy Writ, or seek it out in the marts of trade, or in congressional or legislative halls, admits of no possible improvements. The makers of new dispensations have ever had a hard road. Christ was crucified by the apostles of "laissez faire," and through His spirit still lives, the tribe that slew him has also left its progeny.

It would do no harm if a little more attention were given to the event of Calvary; not only the theological aspects of it, but to the use that can be made of it in advancing the Gospel

of Applied Christianity. Who are the Pharisees, the Judas Iscariots, the base accusers, the Christ crucifiers of the world of today? As the old colored preacher said, "we are not mentioning any names, but"—there are several of them hereabout, and some of them, as of old, trotting in the class of the "eminently respectable."

**WOMEN THAT WEREN'T AFRAID.** Indiana neglected during the recent legislature to extend to woman the ballot. It was asserted that they weren't needed; that they would only mess things up. We are half inclined to believe, from recent developments, furthermore, that the opponents of suffrage were right, only, please note the very commendable mess.

Terre Haute is cleaning its Augean stables and the stench thereof extends even unto the Atlantic and Pacific.

The feature which makes the Terre Haute scandals unusually worthy of note, is that the noble women of that city, sickened at the apathy of the men of Terre Haute toward the turpitude of its political atmosphere, took the matter into their own hands. They organized and sent women to the west end polls, the alum and red-light district, before daylight to gather evidence of repeating and to challenge illegal voting. These women were repeatedly wantonly insulted by dive keepers, while police officers looked on and jeered. But they got the needed evidence, good and plenty and now a bunch of Terre Haute political thugs, are facing practically certain conviction. The "gang" begins with a saloon keeper, and ends, thus far, with the right honorable mayor, and justice is still reaching for the higher ups.

Some of Terre Haute's most "prominent people" are suffering from night sweats and loss of appetite and contemplating a change of climate, which is all due to the fact that a few women had nerve enough to do what the men of Terre Haute would not.

A new phase is presented to an old problem. There will always be voters, just as there will always be a ready market for their wares. The average business man is too busy, or may be his sensibilities too dulled, to put a stop to it, even though he knows of and condemns the evil practice. But the women find the time and the way to correct abuses and they will eternally keep on finding them, given a legal right to do so.

No stronger argument for equal privilege to women has ever been presented than these same Terre Haute election-fraud trials.

## THE SPEAKING VOICE.

A college professor, writing in a recent number of the Journal of Education, asked a few days ago that the National Council of English teachers should appoint a committee to work for the improvement of the national speaking voice. "The American speaking voice," he says, "is a stench in the nostrils of the world." The professor may have his metaphors slightly mixed. But it is commonly admitted that the American voice is better calculated to drive a herd of hogs to pasture than to engage in after dinner conversation.

Busy public school teachers can hardly give lessons in voice culture. Still, if the various organizations of teachers would take up the matter, something could be done by the personal example of the teacher in her classroom.

A rough rasping voice is an injury to business success. It gives an impression of coarseness and arrogance. Successful men like to carry on important conversations in a low tone. The world is full of listening and greedy ears. Overheard remarks spread prejudice, and upset business dealings. Yet some of our breezy salesmen will blow into a business office like a zero blast from cold Medicine Hat, and shout so loud that the clerks can hear through the thin partitions.

For women a loud twangy voice is an effective bar to society. The voice has infinite capacities for musical tone, and women who fail to cultivate it miss one of the most winsome charms of their sex.

Some people overdo their vocal repression, and cultivate a too low tone that is scarcely to be heard. They whisper their way through the world to the straining ears of their friends.

As suggested by the college man referred to above, public school teachers may well study the modulation of voices, and correct both pupils who mumble their words, and those who use in conversation the tone that would be suitable if your house were afire.

When the business man goes back to the country to make his living on the farm, the first purchase is usually some red and yellow hammocks and green and white porch awnings.

The people who operate laundries in this country are respectfully reminded that few Americans wear the shirts of mail now popular among the fighters of Europe.

An exchange prints a political edi-

torial entitled "Grave Danger in Dictation." Many people find that out when they fail to read stenographer's copy before mailing.

The pastor is flattered at the close attention of the Easter congregation, but his wife perhaps realizes better the absorbing power of the new millinery.

People who want to get into society can't go very far on a certificate of membership in a charitable society, but an income tax receipt helps some.

Owing to the high prices usually charged by the farmers' boys, not many of the city sportsmen are able to send home trout to their friends.

The landlady now proceeds to bring spring time gladness to the hearts of the boarders, by producing some canned strawberries.

The grocer's boy as usual will celebrate Arbor day by tying his horse to a young tree where it will enjoy nibbling the spicy bark.

Twenty million baseballs are used up every year, but only a few thousand of them are lost by being knocked over the rear fence.

Some of the cities that failed to get regional reserve banks expect to be more than consoled by having a winning ball team.

Considering the great size of the modern Sunday papers, it is no wonder that the Sunday school quarterly often gets lost.

## Seeing America First

By Fred Kelly.

A few pages from diary:  
My impression at this writing is that a great many hars are to be found in California. However, they are mostly about the weather and so no great harm is done. Although I have not yet reached California, I have found out a great many strange things about the climate, or rather the climates, to be found there. Part of this information I got from talking to California people before I started west, and the rest I have picked up in conversation with Californians on the train. It seems that in any given spot in California one may find almost any kind of weather, desirable or undesirable, at any given time. In order to check up my information a bit I followed a practice of getting facts about a locality not only from a native of that locality, but also from a native of some other part of California. Here are some of the tidbits of information I have gleaned by my inquiries.

The best climate in California is to be found at San Diego.

The California climate is at its best about Los Angeles.

For one who wishes to live in California the year round the place to go is the vicinity of San Francisco.

San Francisco has the worst climate in California.

The Los Angeles climate does not compare at all with that found a little farther north. And it becomes unbearably hot at Los Angeles in summer.

It never becomes uncomfortably hot in Los Angeles.

San Diego is altogether too dry a climate to be fit to live in.

Owing to its location on the bay San Diego gets too much moisture.

The place to live in is the hills about Redlands or Riverside, where the climate is ideal the year around.

It is so hot in summer at Redlands and Riverside that a person can scarcely stand it.

One should live in one of the coast cities if one wishes to stay in California throughout the year.

There you have the facts. The greatest beauty of the California climate, as I look at it, must be that you can get any kind of climate you want in any place you may select at any time you want it.

One of the interesting features of crossing the continent is the discovery of the wildness with which human beings adjust themselves to conditions. To a person who has done most of his railway traveling in short lengths of a day at a time, or less, the idea of boarding a train and staying there for five days is a thing to make one shudder. For some years I have been intending to make a journey to California, but kept postponing it because I didn't think I could sit still long enough. Several persons on this train have confessed to me that they felt precisely the same way.

But the discomforts of a long railway journey seem to be mostly a state of mind. The moment you know you are not going to get off the train for a few days you undergo a sort of mental change of base. You think no more of a thousand miles than you did the day before of 50 miles. A day instead of an hour becomes your measuring stick. After the first 12 hours on the road the mental readjustment is made. Instead of dreading the days ahead you feel rather self-congratulatory over not having to rise early and hustle off the train before daylight in the morning. You get up, dress leisurely, eat breakfast, and settle down to read or talk with exactly the same matter-of-course unconcern as if you were beginning another day at your office.

Get on a sleeping car filled with men and women headed for points five or six hours away and you will see frequent snapping shut of watch lids and numerous consultations of time tables. Each passenger's mind is on his destination. There is little of that on a five-day journey. Not more than once or twice did I see anybody glance even casually at a timetable.

Nobody seemed to be paying any attention to the time of day or the amount of ground yet to be covered. Everybody I asked agreed that a four or five-day journey is only a trifle more monotonous than a trip of 16 or 12 hours. The monotony comes mostly the first few hours, anyway.

The fact is, I have grown rather attached to my little old berth. This car has come to seem quite like home, and when I get off, if it is not like leaving the old homestead, I shall at least have much the same feeling as when I vacate a suite in an apartment house. I have come to have a high personal regard for Jim, the porter, just as people in novels of ante-bellum days entertain a fondness for old and trusted servants of the family. Good old scout Jim is. It is going to be extremely tough to go back living in a regular house and have to dress myself unaided again, with no Jim to order around and minister to my wants. If I were going

# THE MELTING POT

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

Move along and make room for the teacher. She is a rare visitor and shall have the seat of honor by our fireside.

**WHEN THINGS GO DRY.** A cow barn burned in Hawkins, completely to the ground, Si Simpkins, sang the village bell, "was heard for miles around."

And every man and family who got that sad alarm, Started on the run "by gosh," with sap pail on their arm. Arriving at the blaze why Si, formed a bucket brigade. And when they all were formed in line, to the well they dashed; They threw the cover off and lo! loud rang Si Simpkins' cry.

The well was deep and wide enough, but the darn thing was dry.

Now Gilbert Randill, nice young man, pert and always clean, Was an engineer "by heck," on a threshing machine. He ran a mill in winter time, had all that he could do. And when the crops were in the mows, he threshed the country through. One day Frank Toner said to him, I'm ready for your crew.

Next morning Gilbert had arrived, before the sun was through. A terrible noise was wafted up, that day they threshed no rye. No one knows where Gilbert went, the boiler had went dry.

And once when roving round a bit, a sort of useless tramp, I hit a town called "Prosperville," with mines and shops and camp; I hung about as "Junior Jack," contented with my fall, Opera house and roller rink, buildings long and tall.

I got a "stake" and "hit the drift," I sought another thing, But "Prosperville" was in my heart, I went back in the spring; The humans gone, I sought in vain, no sign to greet the eye.

Dead, forgotten, "Prosperville" alas! it too was dry.

WRIGHT ATEM.

**NICE** little April fool joke the weather bureau played on us—snow spitting in the morning and sunshine in the afternoon. Still, we have kicked bigger bricks than that.

**WE** see by a piece in the paper that our former shipmate, Dick Townsend, has opened a grub incubator at Paducah, Ky. Dick's open faced style of good fellowship ought to go well with Kentucky hospitality.

**YOU CAN DO SOME TAMPERING WITH AN AX.** (South Bend's Greatest Newspaper.) Szabados was also claimed to have threatened injury to neighbors whom he alleged had tampered with his affairs with an ax.

**THE** demand for the president of the United States or a substitute for the opening of expositions, the laying of corner stones, etc., may in time suggest the propriety of electing more than one vice president.

**ENGLAND** refuses U. S. request that the latter place a consul at Kirkwall, U. S. has to go over Churchwalls for her rights, but it seems necessary in this case.

S. H. C.

to be on the car a day or two longer. I believe I would have a few pictures, scatter about some intimate personal belongings, place a neat little doormat and a rubber tree alongside my section and just call lower eight home.

## TWENTY YEARS AGO

Reminders From the Columns of The Daily Times.

The First Presbyterian church presented a brilliant scene on Thursday evening when the opening session of the Northern Indiana Teachers' association was called to order by the retiring president, B. F. Moore, superintendent of the Frankfort schools. Long before the time for commencing the large assembly room was filled. It was a great assemblage and, needless to say, a remarkably intellectual one.

Henry Entzlin resigned the foremanship of No. 2 hose company and William F. Barnhard was appointed to succeed him.

Ex-County Treasurer Stover is moving back to his Clay township farm.

W. B. Osborn, George Sherman, John Crabill and Frank Stanley have gone down the Kankakee on a hunting trip.

## CHEAPER FOR TWO TO TRAVEL THAN ONE.

In the April Woman's Home Companion appears the first of a series of articles entitled, "Made-in-America Vacations." The plan is to describe minutely several trips which can be taken this summer. The descriptions are to include facts about expenses, and so on. The idea is that, with conditions in Europe as they are, travel in America will be greatly stimulated. The author says that, generally speaking, two persons can travel proportionately cheaper than one. Explaining this point he goes on:

"For instance, in European plan hotels, a room occupied by two costs as a rule little, if any, more than when only occupied by one person; in American plan hotels, two will in most cases be charged \$7 a day, where the rate for one person occupying a room alone would be \$4. On the sleeping cars a lower berth will hold two people fairly comfortably, and this cuts the cost of that important item in half. Quarters (which have to be distributed so frequently as tips) will reward the porter for two people as satisfactorily as for one. On dining cars, mostly a la carte nowadays, the portions are ample for two; the same may be said in general of restaurants, except where meals are served at a fixed price per person. A carriage ride in a city costs just as much for one as for two. There are innumerable other items where travelers may double up to advantage, so I think it is not an underestimate to figure that two persons traveling together, on such a tour as this, can probably cut individual costs from \$25 to \$40 below what the total would amount to for one person proceeding alone."

**TEACHERS** Will find our cafe most commodious—our home cooked meals delicious—our prices very reasonable. The Philadelphia, 116 N. Mich. st. Advt.

## Evolution of the Human Hog.

(Deceatur Democrat.)

D. M. Hensley, the well known taxidermist in this city, is busily at work stuffing the little pig which was born on the Gephart farm some days ago, the feet of which resembled the hands of a human being. The pig is a freak and Mr. Hensley will have it on display in a few days. It will no doubt attract attention.

NA! NA! boys, no flirting with the pretty pedagogues.

WE note with regret that there is to be further cleaning up work done in Terry Hut, not so much that the work is to be done as that it is necessary.

## THE FLIGHT OF TIME—A PARABLE.

(Detroit News.)

On one of two trains, bound one way, you have ridden. Which on parallel tracks were adjacently placed: The ribbon of space hedged between them was hidden. While at uniform speed o'er the steel the cars raced.

As long as the rival train held your attention. And you glanced not around at a plain or a hill. Of the distance passed o'er you had no apprehension—

To your optical sense you had seemed to stand still.

But let the two trains for a time be diverted, And by separate routes come at once to one place, A rider on either will be disconcerted By the fact that the OTHER has spanned so much space.

The imprint of time on friends' faces, seen often, Almost imperceptibly, subtly appears: A considerable fate the stern facts tries to soften, As we glide down the parallel tracks of the years.

But when long-sundered friends are at length brought together, And the one of the other in silence To observe accrued marks of life's un-benign weather

On his friend of old times brings to each a rude shock. J. H. H.

IF the new register of the treasury, Houston B. Teehee, makes money easy we shall feel like chortling his name continuously.

NEITHER fighting nor praying having stopped the war it might help some to cut off the food supply.

A MAN will fight on an empty stomach, but he can't last long. C. N. F.

Buy Phila Peanut Butter—Saturday special—2 lbs., 25c. Advt.

Try NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

# THINK

HOW SHORT THE TIME IS, WHEN YOU WILL BE WANTING THE MANY CONVENIENCES—LABOR SAVING AND COOL—POSSIBLE WITH ELECTRIC SERVICE IN YOUR HOME.

INVESTIGATE OUR WIRING OFFER  
CALL NEW BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

## Indiana & Michigan Electric Co.

220-222 WEST COLFAX AVE.

BELL 462—

—HOME 5462

L. W. McGANN  
333 N. Michigan St.  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
Lady Assistant.  
Bell Phone 95. Home Phone 5211

Phone us your name and address today and get a Life-Saver free by mail.  
ROGERS DAIRY CO.  
Home Phone 7793.  
Bell Phone 760.  
Pure Pasteurized Milk.

Public Drug Store  
124 N. Michigan St.  
"The Cut Rate Drug Store"

Buy Phila Peanut Butter—Saturday special—2 lbs., 25c. Advt.  
Try NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

## SHOES

\$3.50 Values for \$2.50

Save a Dollar on your Footwear at the

S. B. \$2.50 SAMPLE SHOE PARLORS.

Up Stairs, 216 S. Michigan St.

Watch our Case down Stairs for Specials.

SHERMAN'S  
Successor to Wilhelm's  
READY-TO-WEAR FOR WOMEN  
Special Values  
Suits at \$15.00 to \$25.00.

## PATENTS

And Trade Marks Obtained in all Countries. Advice Free GEO. J. OLTSCH, Registered Patent Atty., 711-712 Studebaker Bldg., South Bend Ind.

# Easter Footwear Tomorrow (Saturday)

We will place on sale our entire display of new Spring Shoes and Pumps. Our buyers have made every effort to make this the best and most complete showing of all Fashion's latest dresses.

## See What Is Correct!

Come to the Big Bargain Store Saturday, look over these beautiful and stylish creations, compare our prices, and you will understand why people come here from many miles around to do their shopping.

## THE SAVINGS ARE BIG!

Men's Shoes—Oxfords  
Made in all leathers; patent colt, gun metal, vici kid or Russia calf; Goodyear welts; in latest nobby styles; \$3.00 to \$3.50 values; your choice from thousands of pairs at only \$1.98

One of our many styles of Men's welts, at only \$1.98

Ladies' Colonials, new spring novelties in turns and welts at only \$1.98

Ladies' new Military Boot in the various colored tops, \$3.00 and \$3.50 values; our price \$1.98

One of our many styles of Men's welt Oxfords at only \$1.98

Ladies' Shoes  
Oxfords, Colonials and pumps, in all leathers, patent colt, gun metal, kid, Russia calf and suede; latest styles; welts and hand-turned; your choice from our enormous stock of these \$3.00 values at only \$1.98

Extra Special Saturday!  
500 pairs of Men's and Ladies' Sample Shoes and Oxfords—Values \$3.00 to \$5.00

Men's Sizes 7 to 8 \$1.98

Ladies' Sizes 3 to 5 \$1.98

A great value at only \$1.49

Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Low Cuts  
All sizes, good styles, patent kids, velvets and canvas; thousands of pairs; \$1.50 values at 98c

Misses' and Children's Colored Top Lace; big value at \$1.49

Boys' Shoes  
Large assortment and all sizes—greatest values ever known at only 98c

KINNEY'S  
BIG 98c AND \$1.98 SHOE STORE  
116-122 East Wayne St.